

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Second Discourse of the Series On the Labor Question.

New Employers Ought to Treat Employees
—Practical Suggestions Outside the
Question of Better Wages and
Shorter Hours.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, in delivering his second sermon on the labor question at Brooklyn Tabernacle, took two texts from which to illustrate his subject, as follows:

If ye bite and devour one another, take heed that ye be not consumed one of another.—Galatians v. 15.

Look not every man on his own things; but every man on the things of others.—Philippians ii. 4.

The labor agitation will soon quiet. The mills will again open, the railroads resume their traffic, our National prospects again start. Of course the damage done by the strikes can not immediately be repaired. Wages will not be so high as they were. Spasmodically they may be higher, but they will drop lower. Strikes, whether they are right or wrong, always injure laborers more than they do capitalists. You will see this in the starvation of next winter. Boycotting and violence and murder never help. They are different stages of anarchy. God never blessed murder. The worst use you can put a man to is to kill him. Blow up to-morrow all the country seats on the banks of the Hudson, and all the fine houses on Madison square, and Brooklyn heights, and Bunker hill, and Rittenhouse square, and Beacon street, and all the bricks and timber and stone will just fall back on the bare hands of American labor. The worst enemies of the working classes of the United States and Ireland are their demagogic agitators. The assassinations of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke in Phoenix Park, Dublin, Ireland, in the attempt to avenge the wrongs of Ireland, only turned away from that afflicted people millions of sympathizers. The attempt to blow up the House of Commons in London had only this effect—to throw out of employment tens of thousands of innocent Irish people in England. In this country the torch put to the factories that have discharged hands for good or bad reason; obstructions on the rail-tracks in front of midnight grocery stores; the blowing away of the blowing away of the dust of metal and stone, the dust arising from the machinery, and some of the workmen refused to put this great fan in motion. They seemed to prefer to inhale the fumes, the poisonous fumes, into their lungs. But in the vast majority of cases your employees will appreciate every kindness in that direction.

Then I would have you carry out this sanitary idea, and put into as few hours as possible the work of the day. Some time ago—whether it has been changed I know not—there were one thousand and one clerks in Brooklyn who went to business at five o'clock in the morning and continued until ten o'clock at night. Now, that is inhuman. It seems to me all the merchants in all departments ought, by simultaneous movement, to come out in behalf of the early closing theory. These young men ought to have an opportunity of going to the Mercantile library, to the reading rooms, to the concert hall, to the gymnasium, to the church. They have access, they have brains, they have intelligence, and they have immortal spirits. If they can do a good round day's work in the ten or eleven hours, you have no right to keep them harassed for seventeen. I do not think that any intelligent employer can afford to be reckless of the physical and mental health of his subordinates.

Now, I charge you, O employers, that you look after the moral and spiritual welfare of your employees. First, know where they spend their evenings. That decides everything. You do not want around your money drawer a young man who went last night to see Jack Shepherd. A man that comes into the store in the morning glaucous with his night revelry is not the man for your store. The brain that has been in the gutter in the society of refined women, or in musical or artistic circles, or in literary improvement, is the young man for your store. Without any disgusting inquisitiveness, without any impertinence, you ought to have your young men understand that you are interested so much in their welfare that you want to know where they spend their leisure hours, and they will frankly and gladly tell you.

One of my earliest remembrances is of old Arthur Tappan. There were many differences of opinion about his politics, but no one who ever knew Arthur Tappan, and knew him well, doubted his being an earnest Christian. In his store in New York he had a room where every morning he called his employees together, and they prayed with them, read the Scriptures to them, sang with them, and then they entered on the duties of the day. On Monday morning the exercises differed, and he gathered the young men together and asked them where they had attended church, what had been the sermon, experiences and what had been the sermon. He had a room in the largest business in the west of England. He had in a room of his warehouse a place pleasantly furnished with comfortable seats and "Pletcher's Family Devotions" and Wesleyan hymn-books, and he gathered his employees together every morning, and having sung, they knelt down and prayed—side by side—the employer and the employees.

Now, you wonder at that man's success, and that though thirty years before he had been a partner in a small retail shop in a small village, at his death he bequeathed many millions. God can trust such a man as that with plenty of money.

Sir Titus Salt had wealth which was beyond computation, and at Saltair, England, he had a church and a chapel built and supported by himself—the church for those who professed the Episcopal service, and the chapel for those who professed the Methodist service. At the opening of one of his factories he gave a great dinner, and there were three thousand five hundred people present, and in his after-dinner speech he said to these people gathered:

"I can not look around me and see this vast assemblage of friends and work-people without being moved. I feel greatly honored by the presence of the nobleman at my side, and I am especially delighted at the presence of my work-people. I hope to draw around me a population that will enjoy the beauties of this neighborhood—a population of well-paid, contented, happy operatives. I have given instructions to my architects that nothing is to be spared to render the dwellings of the operatives a pattern to the country, and if my life is spared by Divine Providence, I hope to see contentment, satisfaction and happiness around me."

That is Christian character demonstrated. There are others in this country and in other lands on a smaller scale doing their best for their employees. They have not forgotten their own early struggles. They remember the first yard of plank they measured, the first quarter of an acre they cultivated, the first banister they turned, the first roof they shingled. They remember how they were discouraged,

how hungry they were, and how cold and how tired they were, and though they may be sixty or seventy years of age, how just how a boy feels between ten and twenty, and how a man feels between twenty and sixty. They have not forgotten it. Those wealthy employers were not originally let down out of Heaven with piles of silk in a wicker-basket, attired, fanned by cherubim winds. They were such as you are, and their cradles, as whose rocker misfortune had put her violent foot and tipped them into the cold world. Those men are sympathetic with boys.

But you are not only to be kind to those who are under you—Christianly kind—but you are also to see that your boss workmen and your head clerks and your agents and your owners in the stores are kind to those under them. Sometimes a man will get a little brief authority in a store or in a factory, and while they are very courteous to you, the capitalist, or to you, the head man of the firm, they are most brutal in their treatment of these under them. God only knows what some of the men who run the stores are kind to some of our great establishments. They have no one to appeal to. The time will come when their arm will be strong, and they can defend themselves, but not now. Alas, for some of the cash boys, and the messenger boys, and the boys that sweep the store. Alas, for some of them! Now, you capitalist; you, the head man of the firm, must look, supervise, see those all around you, investigate all beneath you.

Then, if, in moving around your factory, or mill, or barn, or store, you are inexorable with young men, God will remember it. Some day the wheel of fortune will turn and you will be a pauper, and your daughter will go to the work-house, and your son will be in the almshouse, and moving your young men, you see one with an ominous pallor of cheek, or you hear him coughing behind the counter, say to him:

"Stay home a day or two and rest, or go out and breathe the breath of the hills."

Is mother die, do not demand that on the day after the funeral he be in the store. Give him at least a week to get over that which he will never get over.

Employers, urge upon your employees above all a positive religious life. You can do it. You are in a position not to be laughed at, or scoffed at, or jeered at. You hold the keys of the establishment, and you have the power to demand reverence. Now, all these employees, to a religious life. So far from that how is it, young man? Instead of being cheerful on the road to Heaven some of you are caricatured, and it is a hard thing for you to keep your Christian integrity in that store or factory where there are so many hostile to religion. Zietzen, a brave General under Frederick the Great, was a Christian. Frederick the Great was an infidel. One day Zietzen, the venerable, white-haired General, asked to be excused from military duty that he might attend the holy sacrament. He was excused. A few days after Zietzen was dining with the King and with many nobles of Prussia, when Frederick the Great, in a jocular way, said:

"Happy Zietzen! forgive me, forgive me. You will never be bothered again."

Oh, there are many being scoffed at for their religion; and I think God that there are as many men as leave as Zietzen, to Heaven yourself, oh employer! Take all your people with you. Soon you will be through buying and selling, and through with manufacturing and building, and I God will ask you: "Where are all those people over whom you had so great influence? Are they here? Will they be here? Oh, ship-over! Will that harbor will you ever sail? After being tossed on many seas, will they gain the port of Heaven? Oh, banker! will those young men who are running up and down the long lines of figures, and handling the checks and drafts, and handling the rolls of Government securities—are they keeping their accounts right with God—the credit account of mercies received and the debit account of sins forgiven? Oh, dry goods merchants—are those young men under your care who are providing fabrics of apparel for head and hand, and foot and back, to go unclothed—unclothed into eternity? O, you merchant grocers—are those young men that under your care are providing food for the bodies and families of men, to go starved forever? O, you manufacturers of machinery—are those young men that under your care are providing wheels flying, and so many hands flying, and so many bands pulling, and so many saw patterns turned out, and so many goods shipped—are the spinners, are the carmen, are the draymen, are the seamen, are the watchmen of your establishments working out every thing but their own salvation? Can it be that, having those people under your care, first, twenty years, you have made no everlasting impression for good on their immortal souls? God turn us all back from such selfishness, and teach us to live for others and not for ourselves. Christ uses the example of sacrifice, and so do many of his disciples.

One summer, in California, a gentleman who had just returned from the Sandwich Islands told me the sad story of the people of the Sandwich Islands devoted to leprosy. People getting sick of the leprosy on the other islands are sent to that island of lepers. They never come off. They are in different stages of the disease, but all who die on that island die of leprosy. On one of the healthy islands there was a physician who always wore his hand gloves, and it was often said that he always had a glow on that hand under all circumstances.

One day this physician came to the city authorities and he withdrew his glove, and he said to the officers of the law:

"You see on that hand a spot of the leprosy and that I am doomed to die. I might hide this for a little while and keep away from the leprosy, but I am a physician, and I can go on that island and administer to the sufferings of those who are further gone in the disease, and I should like to go now. It would be selfish in me to stay, and in these luxurious surroundings when I might be of so much help to the wretched. Send me to the island of the lepers."

They, seeing the spot of leprosy, of course took the man into custody. He bade farewell to his family and his friends. He was an agonizing farewell. He could never see them again. He was taken to the island of the lepers, and there wrought among the sick until prostrated by his own death, which at last came. Oh, that was magnificent self-denial, magnificent sacrifice, only surpassed by that of him who exiled himself from the heart of Heaven to the leprosy island of a world, that he might be a physician to the wretched, turning the tide of a leprosy world into a great blessing, and a great medical dispensary for the people, or to catch that spirit.

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GRAND ARMY GOSSIP.

Center Post No. 49, of Chicago, has increased its membership since January 1 from 235 to 333.

The address of Captain Clarence Linden, Second New Jersey Cavalry, is wanted by John Welsh, No. 2122 O'Fallon street, St. Louis.

A camp of the Sons of Veterans has been mustered at Elgin, Ill. The camp is named Harley Wayne, in honor of the first Captain of Company G, Fifteenth Illinois Infantry, killed at the battle of Shiloh.

The Senate has rejected the nomination of John L. Handley to be postmaster at Fairfield, Ill., to succeed Colonel Thomas W. Scott, the Quartermaster General of the department of Illinois, G. A. R.

The G. A. R. Post at Monticuma, Iowa, is planning to build a memorial hall instead of building a monument. Most of the funds are raised for the erection of the monument. Decoration Day was observed there on Saturday, May 29. Mr. Head, Speaker of the last House, delivered the oration.

The old soldiers of North Nebraska will hold a reunion at Norfolk, August 17 to 21, inclusive. Visiting comrades from the East will be welcomed and will have an opportunity to see the beautiful Elkhorn Valley. Norfolk is the chief town of Northern Nebraska, and has railroad facilities reaching out in five directions.

General Grant's tomb was decorated on Memorial Day with floral tributes from all the States and Territories. From St. John, N. B., Bermuda and Mexico, General Logan delivered the oration. The floral tributes were the handsomest ever placed on a grave. A handsome wreath sent by President Cleveland was among the offerings laid upon the casket.

Some of General Sherman's friends, in consideration of past services and his advanced age, suggested that there was any machinery to be done during the Ransom memorial services in Chicago they would procure a carriage for him, etc., to which the old General replied: "No, sir! I can march as well as any one, and if there is any marching to be done I will march with the boys."

Colonel Berdan writes from Chamberlain's Hotel, Washington, D. C., under date of May 10, that at the request of the few remaining officers of the 11th Maine, he has been ordered to return to this country after an absence of eighteen years, he has undertaken to assist them in their efforts to raise money enough to be able to erect a monument to what was their camp of instruction near Washington, to the memory of those gallant officers and men who fell in the defense of their country during the civil war. He therefore forwards the enclosed movement to forward to him such donations as they may be inclined to make.

Ransom Post, of St. Louis, visited Chicago on May 29 and joined the various posts of Chicago and Cook County for the purpose of holding memorial services at Rosehill Cemetery and decorating the grave of General Ransom, who was killed during the war and now lies buried in Rosehill, and from whom the Grand Army post derived its name. Ransom was a general officer of great promise and ability, who served his country well and faithfully, and it was simply out of respect to his memory by those who knew and loved him in life that the 300 gentlemen composing Ransom Post of St. Louis made the pilgrimage to his grave to strew it with flowers.

STOCK ITEMS.

Three thousand head of calves belonging to the Big Horn Cattle Company were recently sold for \$42,000. They were raised in the Northwest valley, Idaho.

A cow should never be allowed to skip a milking, as the retention of so large a volume of milk in the udder will inflame it, and injure the quality of the milk, and perhaps the udder also.

Foot rot in sheep, distemper in horses and cattle, cough in pigs, and a score of other ailments arise from filthy barnyards in winter and spring. Prevention is better than cure in these cases.

William Pollman brought in a hog on Monday that tipped the beam at 530 pounds. It was one of a lot of 100 which he lost last summer from the cholera, after they had eaten 300 bushels of 30-cent corn. It is such a shame as to feed a pig on such inferior food, and it is a pity that the owners of these classes of philosophers who are always advising farmers to raise less grain and more stock.—Butler County (Mo.) Press.

In conversation with one of Iowa's successful stock-growers recently, we were informed that he prized charcoal very highly for his swine. Having had a minimum of sickness during twenty years, he regards the frequent supply of this article of the best preventive and cure of costiveness.

This condition of swine he regards the worst, which is to be very carefully guarded against. If we would prevent much of the disease which swine are given to—Jesse Homestead.

Inspector C. B. Michener, V. S. of the National Bureau of Animal Industry, who was sent to the Maine State College Farm at Orono to examine the sick cattle there, writes to the Country Gentleman that a published statement attributing the trouble to the feeding of dirty milk was entirely untrue. The sickness was tuberculosis, which has been in the herd for eight or ten years, but this spring exhibited an unusually acute form, and it was found that all the grown animals and many of the young cattle were affected.

Ellis Hakes, a cattle-grower at Marquette, Iowa, has been trying to dehorn his cattle. He began with one cow January 5. In two weeks the wounds healed. March 16 he dehorned 125 cattle, some cows with calf, with no bad results and no loss of appetite. He says the operation is simple, and can be done in forty seconds. He claims the gain in security and protection against loss and damage from horns would be more than a million dollars annually to Iowa alone. He says humanity and profit are decidedly on the side of dehorning, and there is no barbarism about it.

Farm Notes.

The farmers in the vicinity of Ardath, Walsh County, Dakota, will build a \$5,000 elevator, with a capacity of 30,000 bushels. In transplanting or setting out raspberry plants care should always be taken to keep the roots moist.

Blackberries are not always ripe when they are black. Leave them on till they part readily from their stalks.

A strawberry grower says some strawberry plants are naturally barren, and should be pulled out and treated as weeds. He goes over the patch when the plants are in blossom, and pulls up all plants that have not blossomed.

For the current bore that off and burn the branches upon which they have settled. This is the only sure remedy, and the work must be thorough.

Two oilings of harness, except the collars, a year is enough; but the collars should be oiled every two weeks during the working season, and the sweat and dirt be removed each morning with a dull knife.

In buying seed do not put it into barrels and let it heat and spoil, as newly-ground seed is very apt to do. If it is not ready to run a broom handle into every few inches and let it touch the bottom of the barrel. This will leave chimneys or vents through which the heat will escape and leave the feed unharmed.

A DIGNIFIED JUDGE.

He Can't Take Lawyers' Jobs, and Proves Himself Very Dignified.

Two Dakota lawyers recently had some trouble with a new judge, and were discussing the subject. Said one:

"You got thirty days or one hundred dollars, did you?"

"Yes."

"Pay the fine?"

"No, couldn't. Thought thirty days in jail was good enough for me. What'd he fine you?"

"Fifty dollars."

"Pay it?"

"Yes; that is, my wife's father did."

"Of course—I didn't suppose you raised it yourself. What was it you called the old judicial snooter?"

"I was telling him that his countenance reminded me of a freight-car which, when I went to smash-up, and that in his various rulings he leaped about from wrong ideas to untenable premises like an insane jack-rabbit—when he socked it onto me."

"Yes, now that's the usual talk and the old judge never objected. I put it a little stronger and told him that I could only explain the unheard-of rulings of the court by the supposition that they came from a man with a spavined intellect, and then threw my coat and hat and yelled: 'Come down, you ancient antiquity, and I'll whale enough sense into your shattered mind so that you can hold a position at pounding sand with a ball club! Lemmy get at you and disfigure the fair face of nature by scattering your worthless remains around this judicial district!'"

"He said it would be one hundred dollars or thirty days, and then went on and decided the case against me."

"Yes, that's the way it goes—it seems he can't take a joke. It strikes me that if the Government is going to send many more of these kind of judges out here that the entire Territorial bar will be in jail. If it is the way they are going to work this it doesn't appear to be much encouragement for a lawyer to take right hold of a case in earnest and make Rome open her month clear back to her ears and bowl."—Estelle (D. T.) Bell.

CHOLERA PREVENTION.

Inutility of Coercive Quarantines and the Advantages of Sanitation.

At a lecture in Exeter Hall, London, Sir Joseph Fayrer, the distinguished Indian physician, said that though the real cause of cholera was still unknown, yet the laws which affected its production, development and diffusion had been so far ascertained by observation that, happily, the measures by which its progress might be stayed and its fatality mitigated were now sufficiently well known as to come well within the scope of sanitary work. Hence all were agreed as to the preventive effect of measures of sanitation. Sir Joseph Fayrer rejected the theory of contagion by personal intercourse, and therefore condemned in strong terms the inutility of all coercive measures of quarantines and cordons. The British and Indian Governments, who based their action in the matter on unascertained facts, had wisely discontinued all quarantine measures on both sea and land, and relied solely upon sanitary laws. And here, remarked the lecturer, he came to the lesson which he wished to impress earnestly on every one of them, and which was a main object of his lectures—what it behooves each individual of the community to do, whether he regarded himself or the town in which he lived, when cholera manifested itself in the country. As he believed that in perfect sanitation lay the sole means of preventing the disease, so if it appeared among them every person should be scrupulously careful in his living and clothing as a means of protection. Let them be moderate and careful in diet, abstain from all excesses, avoid fatigue, chills, violent alternations of temperature, impure water, unripe fruit, the use of aperient medicines, unless professionally ordered, especially all those medicines of a saline nature. Good ventilation, perfect drainage, prevention of overcrowding—all those things should be secured in every town and village in the country.—N. Y. Observer.

The weaker sex are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

The worm must be contagious or the early bird would not catch it.—Merchant Traveler.

Can't be washed off. The color produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers. As an antidote for malarial disorders, Ayer's Ague Cure has no equal. It never fails.

"Throats by daylight"—The house-breaker.—Life.

The best cough medicine is Pierce's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, MAY 13.

CATTLE—Shippers' stock, \$4.40 to \$4.50; Native cows, \$4.00 to \$4.25; Butcher's steers, \$4.00 to \$4.25; HOGS—Good to choice, \$3.50 to \$3.75; PORK—Lard, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.00 to \$10.25; EGGS—No. 1, \$1.00 to \$1.25; CORN—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; WHEAT—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; RYE—No. 2, \$1.00 to \$1.25; FLAX—Fancy, per sack, \$1.20 to \$1.25; HAY—Luzerne baled, \$10.00 to \$10.25; BUTTER—Choice creamery, \$12.00 to \$12.25; CHEESE—Full cream, \$10.0